RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL

MARVEL

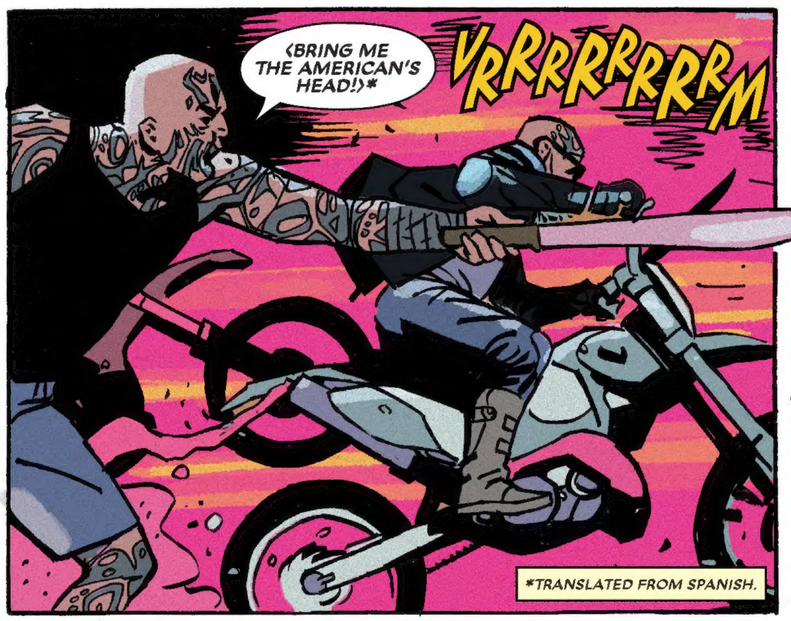
BRISSON
SANNA
MRVA

BULLSEYE™

#2

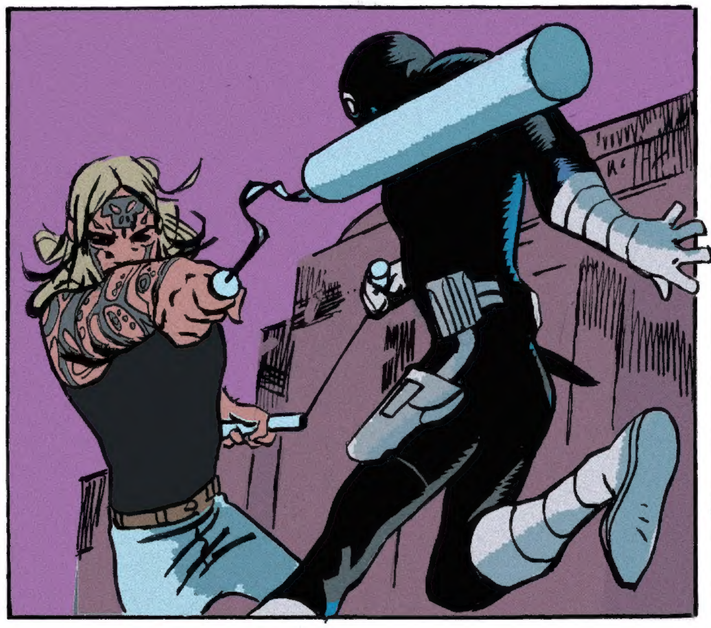
PARENTAL ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!

BARRIO COLOMBIA,
MEDELLÍN, COLOMBIA.
BARBUCHA
CLUB TIO PEPE
SHUNK
WE GONNA DO THIS...
...OR YOU CLOWNS JUST GONNA STAND AROUND POSING ALL NIGHT?
EL JOTERO
BAR


(BRING ME THE AMERICAN'S HEAD!)*
VRRRRRRRRM
*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

CHUNK

SNAP



THAK

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

KACHUNK

THWAK
THWAK
THWAK

RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL The costumed vigilante known as DAREDEVIL has been fighting crime in the dark streets and on the foggy, cold rooftops of New York City for years. In that time he's fought some deadly men and women: assassins, crime lords, killers and thieves. One of Daredevil's most dangerous adversaries is the assassin known as...

...BULLSEYE

With unshakable aim, expertise with all forms of weaponry, deadly fighting skills and an unpredictable moral compass, Bullseye used his talents to become one of the world's greatest (and highest paid) assassins. Often foiled by Daredevil, Bullseye has been lying low...but getting bored. He went over the top for his last job, taking out a mob informant in a spectacular explosion. For his next assignment, to extract Fabian Losani, a U.S. gangster's son, from the grip of the Black Knife Cartel in Colombia, his handler urged discretion. But being cautious has never been his style, and Bullseye's already making a big splash...

"THE COLOMBIAN CONNECTION" PART 2

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THIS WAS FUN, BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.

WHERE DO I FIND...

...TEODOR ZARCO AND THE BLACK KNIFE CARTEL?
UNNNGH!
SHUK

‹I DON'T KNOW!›
I TELL YOU, FOR A GROUP THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE *EVERYWHERE...*

...THE BLACK KNIFE IS PROVING PRETTY HARD TO FIND.
UNGH!
‹THE SHERIFF!›

COME AGAIN?
V... VICTOR MAR... MARTINEZ.
‹HE...HE'S ON TEODOR'S PAYROLL. IF ANYONE KNOWS...›

"<...IT'S HIM.>"

TEODOR ZARCO'S COMPOUND.

FABIAN, YOU'RE GOING TO DESTROY YOUR MIND WITH ALL THAT TELEVISION.

YOU GOT ME SITTING HERE ON MY ASS ALL DAY, WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

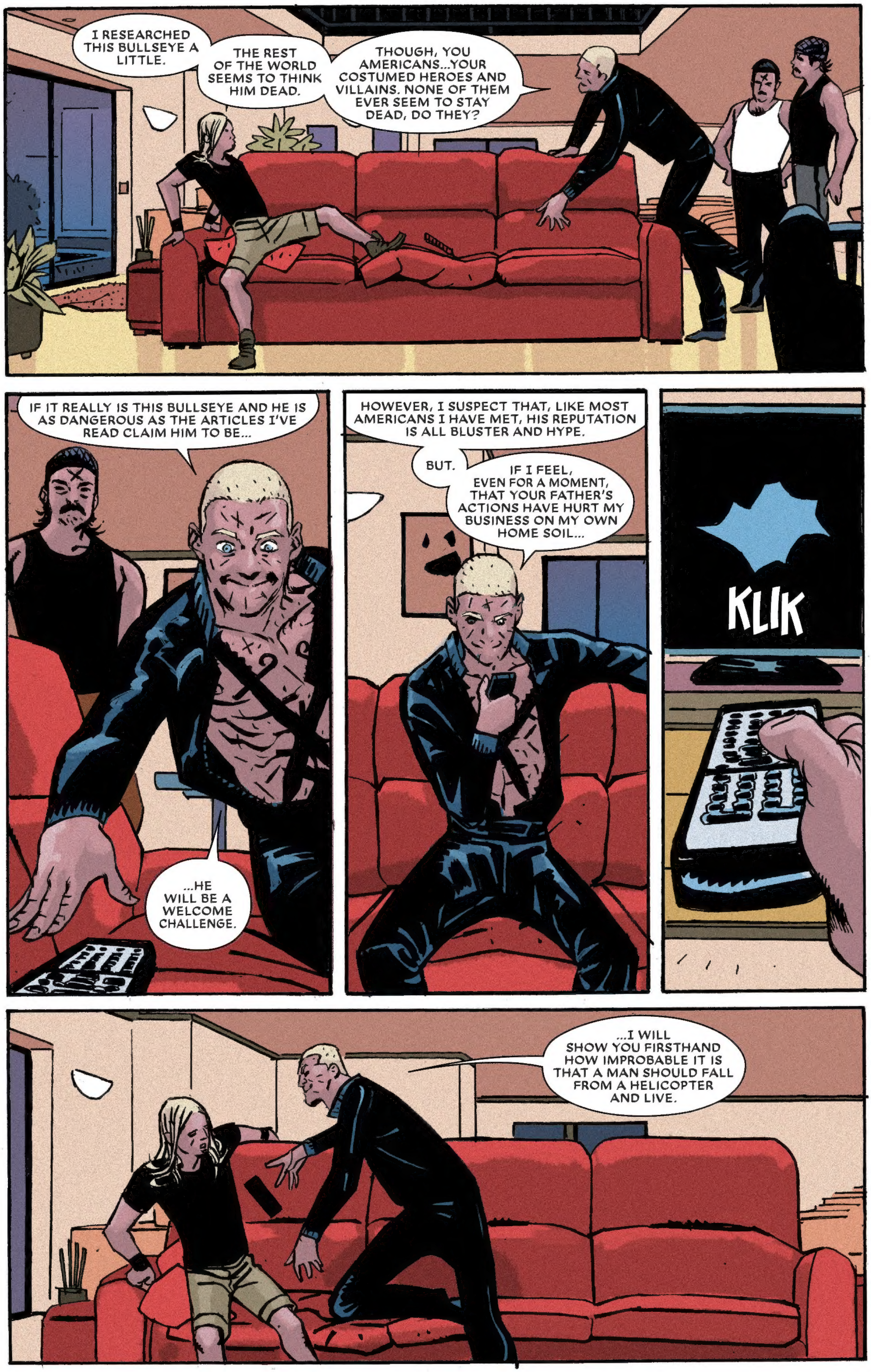
BESIDES, I GOTTA KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO JUANITA. HER HUSBAND'S IN A COMA AFTER HE FELL OUT OF A HELICOPTER AND HER LOVER--

I THINK YOU HAVE ENOUGH DRAMA IN YOUR OWN LIFE.

YOUR FATHER SEEMS TO NOT BE SATISFIED WITH MERELY BLOCKING OUR MOVEMENT INTO THE UNITED STATES.

I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT HE'S SENT A *SICARIO* BY THE NAME OF BULLSEYE HERE TO KILL ME AND TAKE YOU BACK HOME TO HIS LOVING ARMS.

THIS DOES NOT BODE SO WELL FOR YOU.


I RESEARCHED THIS BULLSEYE A LITTLE.
THE REST OF THE WORLD SEEMS TO THINK HIM DEAD.
THOUGH, YOU AMERICANS...YOUR COSTUMED HEROES AND VILLAINS. NONE OF THEM EVER SEEM TO STAY DEAD, DO THEY?
IF IT REALLY IS THIS BULLSEYE AND HE IS AS DANGEROUS AS THE ARTICLES I'VE READ CLAIM HIM TO BE...
...HE WILL BE A WELCOME CHALLENGE.
HOWEVER, I SUSPECT THAT, LIKE MOST AMERICANS I HAVE MET, HIS REPUTATION IS ALL BLUSTER AND HYPE.
BUT.
IF I FEEL, EVEN FOR A MOMENT, THAT YOUR FATHER'S ACTIONS HAVE HURT MY BUSINESS ON MY OWN HOME SOIL...
KLIK
...I WILL SHOW YOU FIRSTHAND HOW IMPROBABLE IT IS THAT A MAN SHOULD FALL FROM A HELICOPTER AND LIVE.

EL CERDO MUERTO
BAR
EL CERDO MUERTO.
THE 13th DISTRICT, MEDELLÍN.
<LADY, I THINK YOU'RE IN THE WRONG-->
<DO.>
AAAGH!
<NOT.>
KRAK
<TOUCH.>
<ME.>
<MY FINGER!>

SHOTGUN AND BULLET.

A.K.A. J.R. WALKER AND BUCK CASHMAN.
WE KNOW YOU?
YOU GUYS REALLY WENT ALL IN ON THE GUN MOTIF.
DO. WE. KNOW. YOU?

NO. THOUGH I'M FAMILIAR WITH YOU. EX-C.I.A. GONE ROGUE. I'VE READ YOUR FILES AND THERE'S SOME REAL INTERESTING DIRT IN THERE.
YOU WITH C.I.A.? COME TO BRING ME BACK IN?

F.B.I.
F.B.I. DAMN.
WHAT'S THE F.B.I. WANT WITH US?
THIS LIST IS LONG. THOUGH, I'M SURE YOU ALREADY KNOW. BUT...
...I'M HERE TO OFFER YOU A CHANCE TO MAKE THAT LIST, ALL THOSE CHARGES, DISAPPEAR. MAKE IT SO YOU TWO CAN COME BACK TO THE U.S. OF A.

UNLESS YOU ENJOY LIVING IN THIS HELLHOLE OF A COUNTRY, WORKING FOR THE CARTELS, ALWAYS LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER.

WE'RE LISTENING.

BULLSEYE IS IN COLOMBIA, MAKING A PLAY FOR TEODOR ZARCO. I KNOW ABOUT THE BLACK KNIFE AND KNOW THAT BULLSEYE'S GETTING IN OVER HIS HEAD HERE.
I WANT TO FIND HIM BEFORE THEY DO.

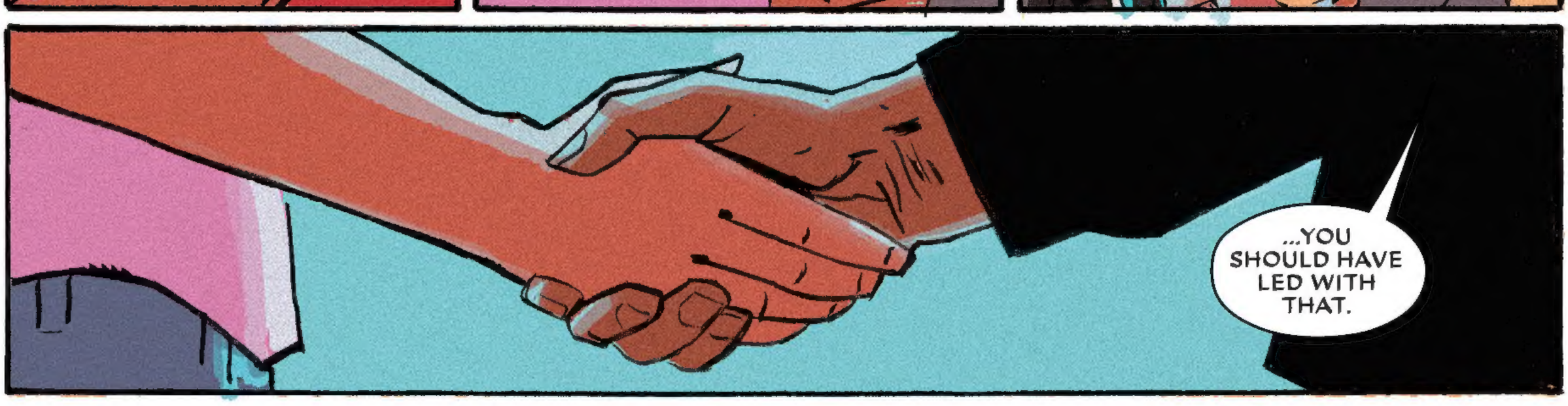
I THOUGHT BULLSEYE WAS DEAD.
SO QUIET, I ALMOST FORGOT YOU WERE HERE.
WE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD, TOO.
GUESS HE PULLED THE WOOL OVER ALL OUR EYES.

IF BULLSEYE *IS* HERE AND IF HE *IS* AFTER TEODOR, THEN YOU'RE BETTER OFF JUST STAYING OUT OF THE WAY. LET THE TWO OF THEM KILL EACH OTHER OFF.
NO.
I WANT TO KILL HIM *MYSELF.*
WELL, GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.
IF IT'S BETWEEN GOING TOE-TO-TOE WITH A PSYCHO LIKE BULLSEYE OR LIVING OUT THE REST OF MY DAYS DOWN HERE IN COLOMBIA...

...I'LL HAPPILY DIE AN OLD MAN WITH AN AREPA IN MY HAND.
YOU'LL DIE ROTTING AND FORGOTTEN IN GITMO.

BUT, YOU DO THIS, YOU GET A FREE PASS BACK TO THE U.S. OF A. AND...
...A ONE-TIME PAYMENT OF ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
EACH.

DAMN, GIRL...


...YOU SHOULD HAVE LED WITH THAT.

MEDELLÍN POLICE OUTPOST.

ARGGGGH!

<PLEASE! STOP THIS! I CANNOT-->

HOPE YOU WEREN'T PLANNING TO LEARN PIANO.

YOU'VE GOT *NINE* MORE CHANCES TO TALK BEFORE I START LOOKING AT...OTHER *THINGS*...TO SEVER FROM YOU.

ONCE AGAIN...

WHERE DO I FIND TEODOR ZARCO AND THE BLACK KNIFE CARTEL?

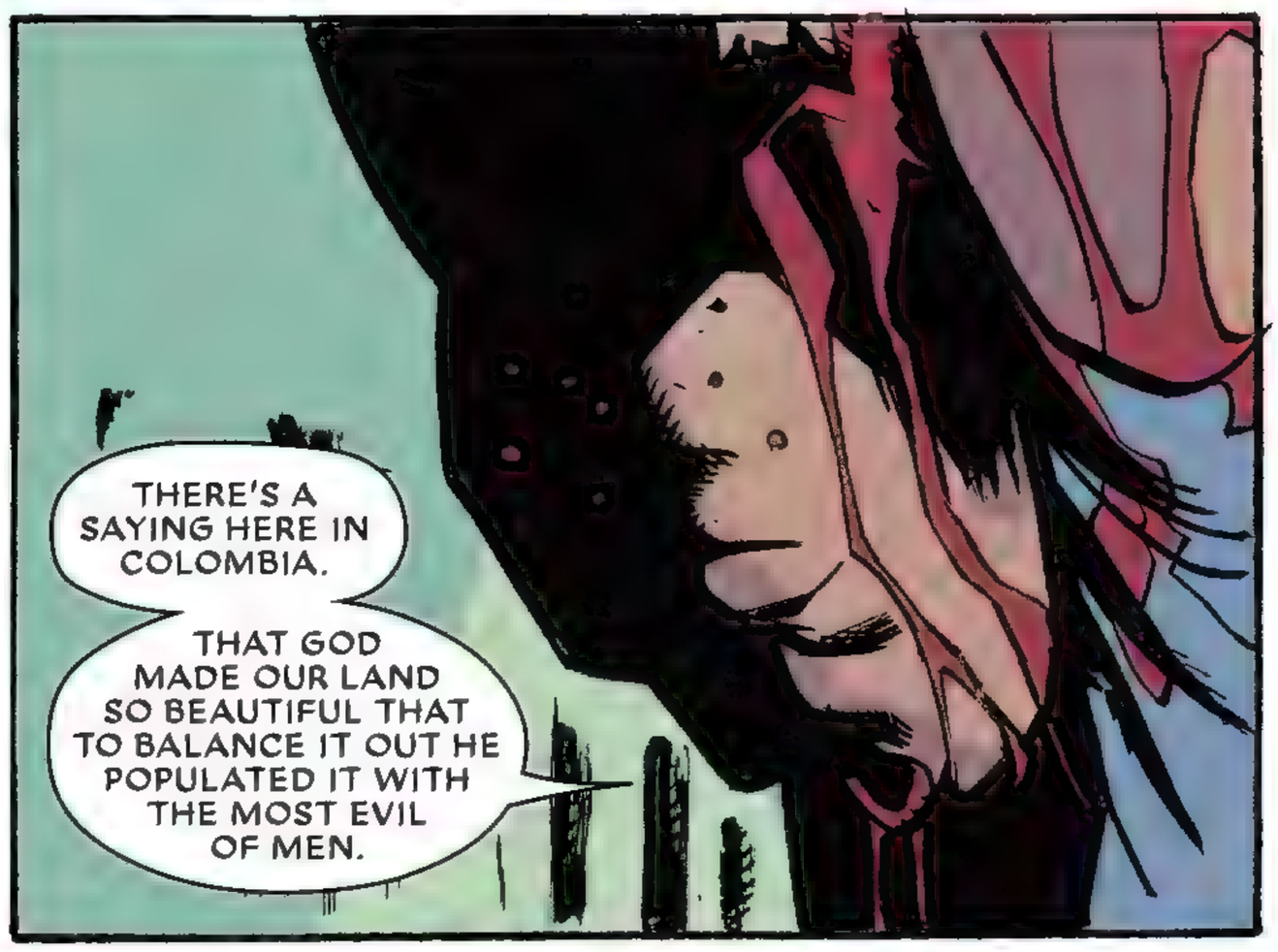
I DO NOT KNOW!

SHLIK

NNNGH!

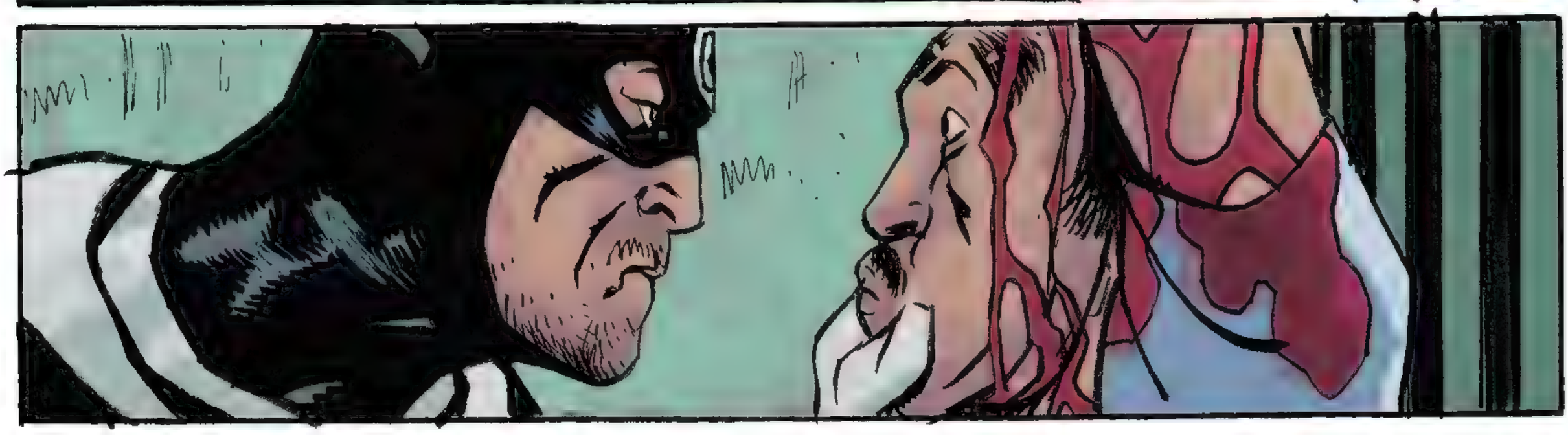
EIGHT MORE CHANCES.
I CANNOT--

SEVEN.
FLIK
ARGGGH!


THERE'S A SAYING HERE IN COLOMBIA.
THAT GOD MADE OUR LAND SO BEAUTIFUL THAT TO BALANCE IT OUT HE POPULATED IT WITH THE MOST EVIL OF MEN.

I HAVE SEEN THE WORST OF THEM.
BUT TEODOR...
...HE IS THE MOST EVIL OF THEM ALL.

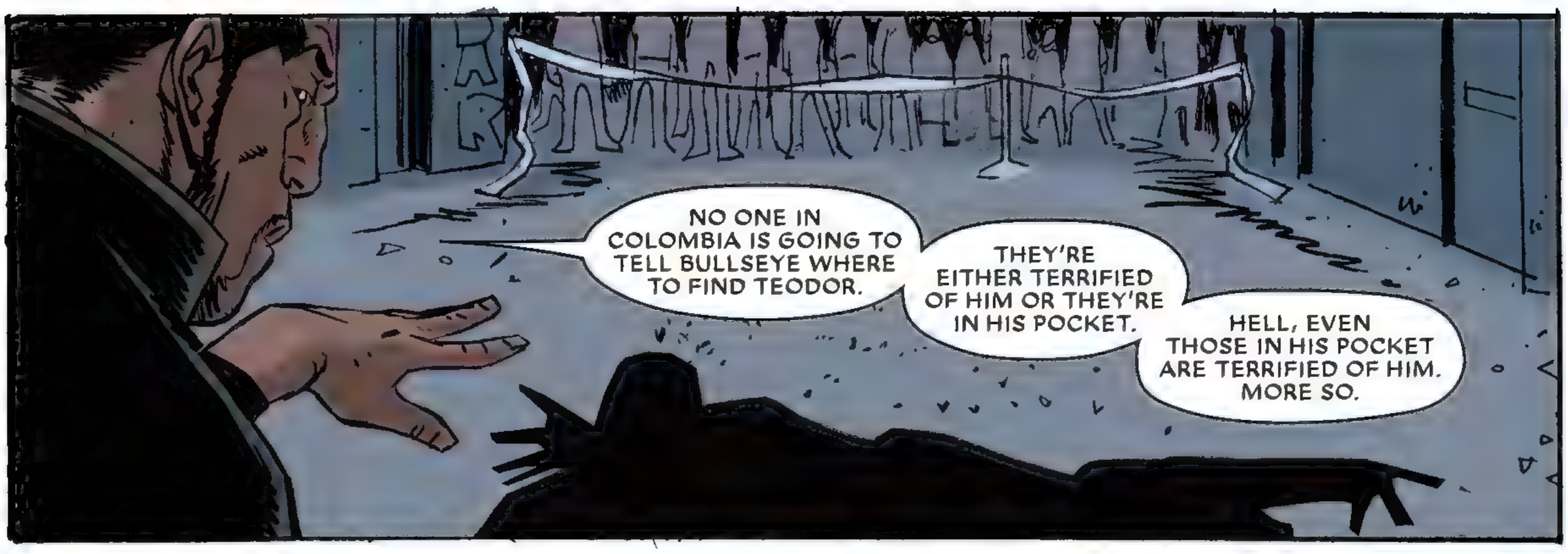
YOU CAN TAKE ALL MY FINGERS. YOU CAN TAKE MY FINGERS, TOES, LEGS AND ARMS AND I STILL WILL NOT TELL.
WHATEVER YOU DO TO ME, TEODOR WOULD DO WORSE.



I CAN TELL WHEN A MAN'S NOT GONNA TALK.
WAIT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THE HOLD THIS TEODOR HAS OVER YOU. OVER EVERYONE IN COLOMBIA...
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE WITH THEM!
I'M PRETTY IMPRESSED. HE MUST BE ONE SCARY DUDE.
COLOMBIA
MAKES ME WANT TO MEET HIM EVEN MORE.
‹OH, MY GOD! PLEASE! DO NOT LEAVE ME!›
SLAM
‹NO!›
La hacienda
MOTEL

BARRIO COLOMBIA.

DAMN.


NO ONE IN COLOMBIA IS GOING TO TELL BULLSEYE WHERE TO FIND TEODOR.
THEY'RE EITHER TERRIFIED OF HIM OR THEY'RE IN HIS POCKET.
HELL, EVEN THOSE IN HIS POCKET ARE TERRIFIED OF HIM. MORE SO.

LAST TIME THE *FEDERALES* TRIED TO COME IN HERE, TRIED TO SHUT TEODOR DOWN...
...TEODOR TOOK 'EM ALL ALIVE. PUT 'EM IN A PRISON, THEN MADE THEM WATCH AS, ONE BY ONE, HE BROUGHT IN EVERY OFFICER'S MOTHER, FATHER, KIDS, WIFE, MISTRESS, GRANDPARENTS, COUSINS, HELL, EVEN NEIGHBORS AND SCHOOL-TEACHERS...

...AND MADE THE OFFICERS WATCH AS THEY KILLED THEM AND FED THEIR BODIES TO THEIR DOGS.

JORO-BAR
HE WANTED EVERYONE TO BE CRYSTAL CLEAR ON WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TRY AND MESS WITH THE BLACK KNIFE.
TEODOR DON'T PLAY AROUND.

THAT WAS TEN YEARS AGO.
THERE HASN'T BEEN A FEDERAL OFFICER BACK SINCE THEN.
WHAT POLICE FORCE IS LEFT, WORKS FOR TEODOR.
THIS IS BLACK KNIFE TERRITORY.

ALL RIGHT, TEODOR'S A BADASS. HE'S A MURDERER AND A SADIST.
BUT THAT DOESN'T TELL ME HOW WE'RE GOING TO FIND BULLSEYE.

BY GOING WHERE HE'S GOING.

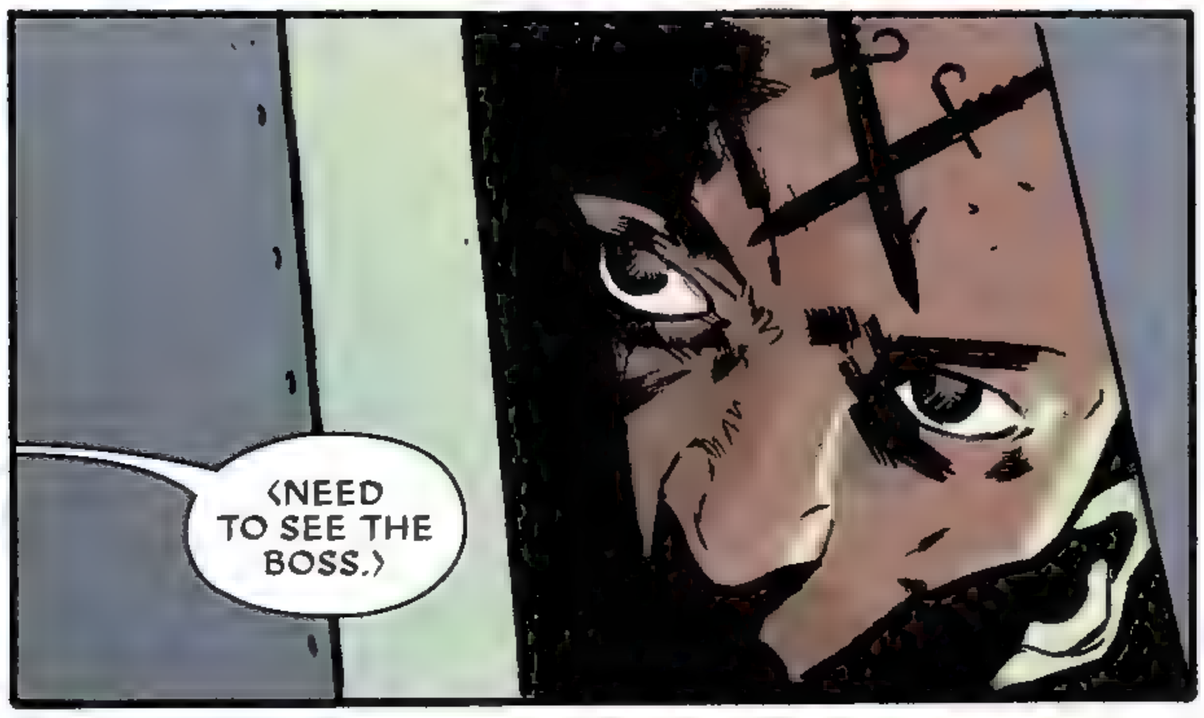
WE STAKE OUT TEODOR'S HOME.
I THOUGHT NO ONE--?
IT'S OUR JOB TO KNOW THIS STUFF. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE PAYING THE BIG BUCKS.
HOPE YOU BROUGHT YOUR KEVLAR VEST. AND GUNS. LOTS OF GUNS.

THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET NASTY.

BARRIO ANTIOQUIA, MEDELLÍN.
<WAKE UP, SUNSHINE.>
<WE'RE HERE.>
<NOW MOVE IT.>

<PLEASE, I ONLY WANTED TO--->
<SHUT YOUR MOUTH. YOU TALK WHEN I TELL YOU TO.>

THUNK THUNK THUNK


<NEED TO SEE THE BOSS.>

SMASH
KRAK

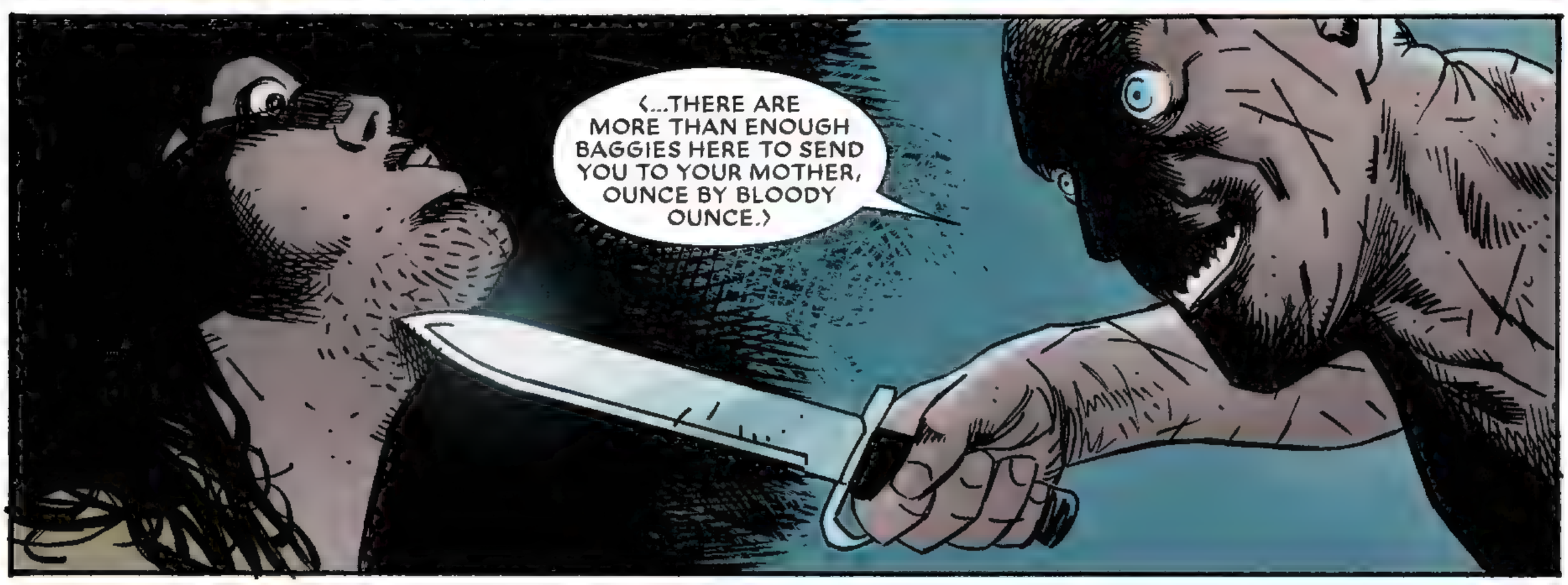
PEDRO!
<THESE DIRTBAGS HAVE BEEN COOKING METH AND SELLING IT RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES. CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?>
<EVEN BRANDED THE BAGGIES OF THEIR WEAK ASS PRODUCT AS BLACK KNIFE GRADE.>
<I PLAN ON SENDING THEIR BODIES BACK TO THEIR MOTHERS IN THOSE SAME TINY BAGGIES.>
<WE'VE GOT A BET GOING ON HOW MANY BAGGIES IT'LL TAKE.>
<WAIT...>
<...WHO IS YOUR FRIEND?>

‹JUNKIE'S NAME IS GONZO. CLAIMS HE KNOWS WHERE BULLSEYE'S HIDING.›

‹IT'S TRUE.›
‹I WAS THERE WHEN HE...I WAS AT THE JAIL.›

‹YES. POOR VICTOR. HE WAS A GOOD ASSET. A TERRIBLE COP, OF COURSE, BUT A GOOD MAN TO HAVE ON MY SIDE.›
‹SO TELL ME...›

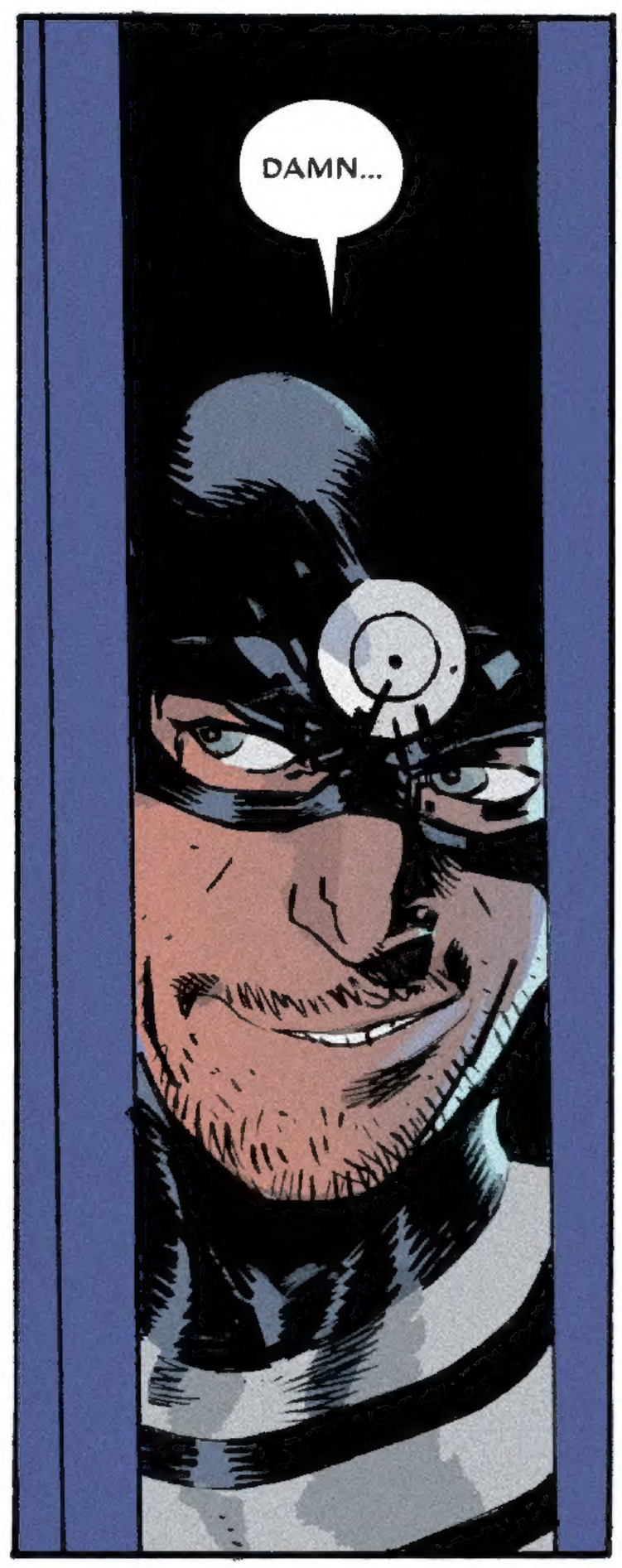
‹...WHERE DO I FIND BULLSEYE?›
‹AND BEFORE YOU ANSWER, KNOW THAT IF YOU LIE TO ME, OR IF YOU'RE SETTING ME UP ON BEHALF OF THIS COSTUME-WEARING FOOL...›


‹...THERE ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH BAGGIES HERE TO SEND YOU TO YOUR MOTHER, OUNCE BY BLOODY OUNCE.›

LA HACIENDA MOTEL.

NOK

RON



Hacienda
MOTEL
...I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'D NEVER SHOW.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:
BURNING RUBBER!

BULLSEYE #3

ALSO ON SALE THIS MONTH

KINGPIN #2

DAREDEVIL #18

ELEKTRA #2

ZONE